

# Won't Be Long

The Hives

No bright lights, no big city went to my head  
So I won't stick around in this town  
No I'm getting out instead

'Cause I can't find a thing here to get it done  
to race my heart and ring my ears  
So I won't stick around in this town  
And that's true ooh ooh ooh ooh

'Cause I won't and I can't and I don't understand  
You became what you hate or you hate what you become

Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta  
get goin'  
Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta  
get goin' away

So I make my way through the quagmire  
Of boomers glorifying their youth  
And all the peacocks in this city  
So if I may be excused

'Cause I won't and I can't and I don't understand  
You became what you hate or you hate what you become

Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta  
get goin' (3x)  
Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta  
get goin' away

Well I won't be around for the good times  
Won't be around for the bad  
And I won't stick around in this town  
No I'm getting out instead

I won't  
And I can't  
And I'll leave  
'Cause I can  
And I won't be back again!

Well I

Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta  
get goin' (3x)  
Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta  
get goin' away

And I gotta get gone away  
Cuz I gotta get gone away  
Gotta get gone away